

A Day to Remember: The Wattpad Censorship Version

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Characters:	Adora (She-Ra) , Catra (She-Ra) , Glimmer (She-Ra) , Bow (She-Ra) , Wattpad Cops (Original Characters)
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by [lefemmerouge2](#)

Summary

The war has ended, but the teasing has continued. One day, Catra jests Arrow Boy and Sparkles, reminding them of that time when they captured her near Dryl and tried to bring her back to Bright Moon, a memory which is bound to embarrass them both, while also revealing something about Adora in the process... but she is interrupted by two people who call themselves the Wattpad cops.

Notes

Since January 16th, there's been a whole saga with the fic "A Day to Remember" (listed in the inspirations), apart from the original fic artist not letting me link to it because the fic was rated the wrong way or something (which still grinds my gears). When I cross-posted it on Wattpad, it was unilaterally rated at Mature. I challenged that and the fic was taken down. The fic was eventually restored, but refusing to accept that, I decided to make fun of the whole thing in a new fic. I refuse to play by the prissy rules of Wattpad, so I wanted to do something to get past their censorship. I wrote about all of this in [Tumblr post](#).

Comments and concrit is completely welcome.

Like my other fics, this will be cross-posted on [Squidge World](#) and [Wattpad](#).

Update on 1/23/26: I received a threat from an anonymous user, with the username "thisisclauds," claiming this fic is "ai generated trash" (it is not), that it is "consistently bland and repetitive" (also not true), and that I posted on social media that it is "easy it is to use algorithms to write fics" (why would I ever do that?). They then claimed they found my "real identity through the public registry and your shitty social media accounts" and declared that they had my "full name and...home address now" which they had shared, along with listing the fic on social media along with other "ai generated garbage writers so that nobody ever forgets what a lying fuck you are." They then claimed that people should search my "ao3 name on social media right now" and see the "proof" for themselves, then calling me an "ai obsessed fraud" who is taking over fanfic space with "stolen content" and a "smug attitude." The comment ended by declaring that I am a "total fucking loser" and claimed that "everyone is going to know exactly who you are and where you live." First of all, I would never use, and have never used, A.I. for any of my fics. Secondly, never ever trust an A.I. detector when it comes to this stuff, as they almost always use A.I. to detect A.I. Thirdly, the comment was so damn vague that it made no sense and doesn't lead up to scrutiny. In closing, I'd like to thank

those who have read this fic so far. Never fall for what these spammers say in their comments. Don't let them discourage you from writing. It certainly isn't discouraging me.

Update #2 on 1/28/26: Thanks to everyone for reading this fic. I'd deeply appreciate some more eyes on [my latest KPDH/SPOP crossover fic](#). Thanks. I'm going to keep writing SPOP fics as the year goes on.

- Inspired by [A Day to Remember](#) by [lefemmerouge2](#)

The war had ended. Everything was peaceful. But the teasing hadn't stopped. Catra couldn't resist doing this. "And then Glimmer tied me up and asked Bow to..."

At that very moment, a group of two people, dressed in suave black suits, with blue ties and polished black leather shoes, appeared out of nowhere, interrupting her. They wouldn't let her continue. They had special guns in their hands. They shouted at Catra. "We are the Wattpad police! We have to stop you, *damn catgirl!* We can't let you say any explicit sexual or mature things! That isn't allowed." She looked at them strangely. Who were these people? They sneered at her. "Don't make us use our censor guns!"

Despite the warnings from Adora, Glimmer, and Bow, she lunged at them. She hissed at them, and started to say, "you are such fu--" before they fired their guns. A big black bar was placed over her mouth. This did not make Adora happy. She wasn't going to stand for this. She exclaimed. "For the honor of greyskull!" She transformed into a eight-foot-tall warrior. She approached these two people, who cowered, until they realized that she would never win. One of them snickered. "You might have magic, but you hold nothing against the censor gun." He continued. "Your girlfriend won't be able to speak again *unless* she cleans her potty mouth. We won't let her."

Bow and Glimmer were a bit relieved. They would have been shocked if had told the rest of the story, of what they did when they captured her that one time. They didn't think she'd ever mention it again. The war had been going on, so they imagined she had forgotten. If things had gone differently, she might have mentioned something a bit inappropriate. Adora might have casually asked to do the same thing, and Glimmer and Bow would have interrupted, wanting to get back at her for it.

At the very moment, hoping to distract the two Wattpad cops, and perhaps save Catra, Glimmer started to say something smug, she declared, "you know, Bow took Adora in the..." She paused for a second. If she had said it a certain way, then she might get a censor bar too. So, instead, she added, "a...uh...certain way into...the castle...something we do all the time..." Catra had no idea what she meant. What was she talking about, when it came to a "certain way." Had Bow done something with Adora? She knew if she said it out loud, then she might get another censor bar.

Her girlfriend, who had no idea what she was thinking about, didn't make it any better. She blurted out, "oh it was so rocky and dangerous...I don't think I'd do it again...it was a one time thing, you know." Catra pulled her aside. Did she know what she was saying? She somehow whispered into her girlfriend's ear, through the censor bar (which the cops had claimed wasn't possible, which was an utter lie), asking if she did anything *inappropriate* with Bow. She tried to explain it in such a way that the cops wouldn't slap another censor bar on her with their powerful guns.

Adora's face turned as bright as a velvet cushion. She was completely flabbergasted. She shook her head in disbelief. She was stunned that Catra thought it meant that. Catra explained to her that Bow's wording and her own gave a certain impression. Adora, who continued blushing profusely, dragged Catra to a window of Glimmer's room, opened it, and pointed.

"*This* is the uh... 'certain way' Glimmer talked about. Her girlfriend now understood, but still thought something more might be going on.

At that moment, one of the Wattpad cops pressed a button. The censor bar disappeared. But the cop warned her. "If you say anything mature or sexual again, we will put that bar back...or even worse, we will take you down." She didn't know what the latter meant, but she was now free to talk without any encumbrances, although they had to be careful. Adora talked softly to her. "Would you like me to do that...you know...thing...with the tying and the...you know...they did to you?" Her girlfriend's ears perked up. She snickered. "yeah, I'd be down for that." They soon walked back to where Bow and Glimmer were still hanging out, looking much happier than before.

Bow was curious. Catra boasted, without any prompting from either Bow or Glimmer. "Adora wants to do with me what you two did to me...you know what I mean...right?" She had to be careful how she said it, since those damn cops were still there. She had to get rid of them somehow. Glimmer and Bow were shocked. Bow was concerned.

"Adora, are you...into that *kind of thing*?" She shrugged. She tried to defend herself. "The war is over, Bow. I mean, she did something like that in the past...so it is...kinda payback I guess?...you know?" Catra wasn't sure how to take that, but she stood by her girlfriend and locked arms with her. Glimmer felt a bit left out.

She exclaimed, "fine! I'll make sure to do that same thing with Bow too...just you see!...*you won't win*, Horde scum." Adora was now getting concerned. She couldn't let this go on anymore. She had to stop it. "Glimmer...it's okay...this *isn't* a competition...you should *only* do what's comfortable with you."

She rolled her eyes. "Fine, Adora. I guess you are right. Bow, let's go check on Perfuma." He nodded. They left, leaving Catra and Adora there by themselves. They gave the Wattpad cops a stern look. Suddenly a portal appeared out of nowhere and they saluted the two women. "Good day, girls. If you say *anything* explicit or mature, we'll be back. And if we don't like how you rate it, we'll slap on a mature rating, or take it down. That's just how we role in Wattpad land." The cops disappeared.

Adora and Catra breathed a sigh of relief. "Who were those people?" Catra asked. Adora shrugged. She'd never seen them before in her life. Adora reassured her girlfriend. "Don't worry, next time *we will* wreck them. You can be sure of that." Catra hugged her, happy that her girlfriend had her back.

No matter what happened next between them, there was no doubt that this would be a day to remember, just like the day when Catra was captured by Bow and Glimmer.

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